

MY MATE HAS TWO WOLVES BY JESSICA

Chapter 101

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Chapter 101

Catherine's POV

Hearing my words, Blake looked up again. His eyes were glowing with determination. "I've thought it

through. I want you to be my Lycan Luna."

"Blake, you're insane!" How could he say this at this sensitive moment? And it sounded like he had

feelings for me!

"I am not insane at all. I have already made up my mind. I am not joking." Blake took a few steps

forward. "I'm attracted to you."

When I saw him come closer to me, I couldn't help but take a few steps back. My heart was beating so

fast, and my mind was blank

I didn't expect that Blake would say to me that he had feelings for me right now.

Eva never said Blake was my mate.

Even if he fell in love with me, what should he do when he met his real mate someday?

Plus, he didn't really know me. Even if he was capable enough to see me through, how well did I know

him?

That night emerged in my mind again. He frightened me utterly back then. It made me feel that I did not

know him at

all.

“Blake, are you listening to yourself? Don’t you think you sound ridiculous? If memories serve me right,

you once told me that you would never be interested in a plain woman like me at all.” I was almost

Follow on

certain that he wasn’t thinking straight. He said to me not long ago.

Blake was stunned for a second, and then he said persuasively, “I admit that I was being superficial

since all I cared about was appearance back then. After spending some time with you, I found that you

are actually a very good woman. You treat your kids well, and you don’t care about money and fame.

To be honest, you are different from other women I know. I do think I’m attracted to you.”

I was a little stunned. I didn’t expect that Blake, who had always been high and mighty, would actually

say these to me. He even sounded childish somehow.

“Then what? You’re attracted to me, and you expect me to have the same feelings for you as well?” My

mind was a mess, and I questioned him instinctively.

Blake was slightly stunned, and his handsome face was a little stiff.

“Of course!” Blake’s answer almost made me laugh.

After he came clean to me, he said bluntly that I could accept him.

“Come to think of it, we’ve only known each other less than half a month. During this time, you’ve

discovered something about me that appeals to you. But do you know what I have found? You are cold,

arrogant, and condescending. You don’t care about my feelings. You’re so self-centered. Of course, I

am the same, because I didn’t want to have anything to do with you from the beginning.” When I was

stating his guilt, I suddenly realized that I was no better than he was. I stopped talking and lowered my

head.

“No one in this world is perfect. I admit that I am one of them. I can’t get everyone to like me. It doesn’t

matter if you don’t like me. I like you anyway. It has nothing to do with you not liking me,” said Blake.

“Whatever. I don’t want to hear any more of this. I’m leaving!” I couldn’t think straight no matter what I

said to him, so I simply wanted to leave.

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Blake stepped forward and blocked my way. “We haven’t talked things out yet. Don’t go.”

“I can’t have it out with you. I don’t want to talk to you at all!” | glared at him.

“Anything can be talked out!” Blake said seriously.

I was so angry at him. I said, “Except for one’s feelings.”

“You won’t even think about it?” asked Blake.

“Think about what? Didn’t I make myself clear? I won’t think about it.” I was in a panic. I was not in the

mood to think about it at all.

“You won’t even give me a chance? Do you really want me to marry another woman and let her bully

our kids?” Blake spread his hands.

When I heard his assumption, I raised my head and was a little angry. “If you let another woman bully

my kids, I will haunt you.”

“It’s just an assumption. Of course, if you give me a chance, you will be my Lycan Luna. There will be

no other woman, and our kids won’t be bullied.” His lips curled up, and his smile was bewitching.

I knew what he meant, and I was even more annoyed. But I couldn’t do anything about it. I said angrily,

“Don’t threaten me with the kids.”

“Cathy, it’s not a threat. It’s the truth. For the sake of our kids’ future, you should think carefully about

what I have just said.” Blake’s voice was low, magnetic, and filled with a hint of affection. No woman

could resist his charm.

Follow on

My heart wasn’t made of steel. The man in front of me had a voice that was so deep and intoxicating.

Just listening to him made me a bit dizzy. I found it hard to stay rational and analyze his intentions.

“Let me go. I am in a mess. Don’t force me to make a decision right now. Even if I do, I will regret it

later,” I said angrily

When Blake heard my words, he was stunned for a second. Then he stepped aside and said, “I’ll wait

for your answer. I hope you won’t let me down. Think about the kids. They need both of us.”

“You’re a bastard! Shame on you!” I snapped when I heard him mentioning the kids again.

I opened the door hurriedly and saw Henry smiling awkwardly. “Ms. Wyatt…”

I snorted. I was furious. Henry didn’t have anything for me to bring back at all. He tricked me into going

upstairs to see Blake!

I rushed to the elevator. Standing in the elevator, I was still in a daze.

I never expected that Blake would call me to the headquarters using work as an excuse. What was

more, the minute he saw me, he said so much to me and even threatened me with the kids’ future.

It seemed that he had made enough preparations before I came. He wanted to let my guards down bit

by bit.

He used a carrot-and-stick approach. First, he reasoned with me and tried to move me. Then, he

threatened me with the kids that I loved the most.

I wouldn’t say yes to him whatsoever. Otherwise, it would be humiliating.

He prepared in advance, and I didn't. The whole thing came out of the blue. Why should I be

submissive when I was caught off guard by him?

Chapter 102

Catherine's POV

After wandering for a while, I simply threw my pencil away and decided to let go. Wandering wouldn't

help at all. Life would continue anyway.

I drove home. In the brightly lit parlor, my two kids were playing happily.

Hedwig always liked to be Noah's tail. Wherever he went, she followed, while kept staring at him with

her big, innocent eyes. She did it on purpose, since she knew he could do nothing about it.

"You dropped your eyeballs. Pick them up!" Noah suddenly said to her.

Hedwig widened her eyes and instinctively looked down. Then she reached out and touched her eyes.

"My eyes are still there. I didn't drop them. Noah, you're lying."

Noah chuckled. "You are indeed a fool, Hedwig. How can you still see me if you drop your eyeballs?"

"Noah, you are so bad. You are lying! I will tell mommy!" Hedwig went upset at once. She turned

around and saw me standing at the door. She immediately ran to me excitedly. "Mommy, you are back!

I miss you so bad."

I threw my purse on the sofa, bent over, took Hedwig into my arms, and rubbed her head. "Mommy

misses you too.”

“You miss me, not Noah. Right?” Hedwig immediately looked at Noah proudly, as if she was more

important than

Follow on
him.

“I miss you both!” I laughed.

Noah looked at Hedwig complacently and made a cute face.

Hedwig pouted angrily and looked at me sadly. “Mommy, when you are away, Noah always bullies me

and lies to me.”

I knew Noah sometimes would tease Hedwig since she was not quick-witted enough. I stared at Noah

seriously and said, “Tell me the truth. Did you bully your sister?”

Noah shrugged and replied like he were an adult, “I didn’t. She was too stupid to trust others easily.

This is the comparison between geniuses and fools.”

When I saw Noah’s narcissistic appearance, I almost laughed in anger.

“Mommy, did you hear that? He’s calling me a fool again! I’m not a fool! Noah is so bad. I won’t talk to

him anymore!” Hedwig buried her face on my shoulder to show how determined she was.

Noah came over and handed over a small electric car that he had been studying in. “Here. Didn’t you

want to see it? You can have it now. Don’t be mad at me.”

Hedwig immediately reached out and took it. "That's more like it. I wanted to take a look, but you just

wouldn't let me. That was why I was mad at you."

"Now that you've had it, will you stop being mad?" Noah asked with a serious expression.

Hedwig took the small car, sized it up, and grinned. "I'm not road anymore. Noah is still good to me!"

"Stupid Hedwig!" Noah couldn't help but scold her jokingly when he saw her smile.

I stood aside and saw that it only took a few minutes for the two kids to patch things up. I shook my

head and smiled. Children were simple. It was easy for them to be happy and forgive others.

When I thought about how I was still brooding over the things Blake did to me, I felt that I wasn't living

happily.

Perhaps it was because, unlike Hedwig, I wasn't unconcerned.

There was the sound of a cat outside the door. The two kids immediately dropped the toy and ran out

excitedly. It seemed that Blake was back

I flustered again, and I turned to go upstairs.

However, I stopped halfway. Why should I hide?

So, I walked to the sofa and sat down. I took out my phone from my purse and browsed for some news.

Meanwhile, Blake came in with Hedwig in his arms.

“Mommy, check it out! Daddy bought me a new toy! It’s a cute doll! She can even talk to me!” Hedwig

shouted at me excitedly

I had to raise my head to look at the doll in Hedwig’s hand, but the second I looked up, I met

someone’s deep and charming eyes.

We looked in each other’s eyes for two seconds, and then I looked away as if nothing had happened

and said to Hedwig, “If you like it, go ahead and play with it.”

Noah also had a new toy in his hand, and he was already fiddling with it.

Blake put Hedwig down and let them exchange their toys to play with.

Follow on

He walked towards me.

He didn’t go upstairs. He walked directly to me.

I panicked. I picked up my phone and pretended that I was on the phone.

Blake walked to me and reminded me in a low voice, “You have your phone upside down.”

When I heard his words, I froze. I put my phone away quickly and blushed.

A low laugh came from the side.

He saw through my act. I was so embarrassed.

Yet after a moment of shame and anger, I simply admitted it and said in a low voice, “That’s right. I was

just pretending to answer the phone. Because I didn’t want to talk to you. Go away!”

“There’s no need for that. I’m fine with you ignoring me,” Blake said with a smile.

“Don’t say those things in front of the kids, or I won’t let you off the hook easily,” I continued to warn him

in a low

voice.

“Relax. I won’t say a word to the children till you say yes,” replied Blake.

I glared at him. “What makes you think I will say yes?”

“I have a hunch.” His lips curved up. “You will.”

“I won’t. Even if I say yes someday, it will just be for the children. It won’t be because of you,” I retorted.

“Doesn’t matter. I’ll be happy as long as you say yes.” He sounded like he did not care.

I picked up my purse and was about to go upstairs.

Yet my phone was indeed ringing this time.

Chapter 103

Catherine’s POV

I panicked and quickly explained, “Yes, I’m out with a friend. She brought her kids here. Harley, I’ve got

to go. Talk to you later. I’ll congratulate you properly when I see you!”

I quickly held my phone in my hand and looked down. I saw the two kids staring at me in a daze.

Noah narrowed his eyes. “Mommy, were you on the phone with some man? When we called you just

now, you ignored us and said we were your friend’s children. I’m so sad.”

I knew Noah was discontent. Just as I was about to squat down to comfort him, i turned around and

saw a tall figure leaning against the door behind me.

Blake stared at me without blinking. His hands were crossed in front of his chest, and his face seemned

a bit livid.

“Noah, I’m sorry. Mommy doesn’t want him to know about you yet. Don’t be angry, OK?” I deliberately

ignored Blake and comforted Noah in a low voice.

Hedwig blinked innocently. “Mommy, who was he? Why don’t you want him to know about me and

Noah? Is it because he doesn’t like us?”

“That’s not it. He doesn’t know about your existence. It’s not that he doesn’t like you. Don’t take it the

wrong way, OK?”

Noah could not help but let out a low sigh.

Hedwig saw Noah walking into the parlor and immediately ran over.

Follow on

I stood up from the ground and was about to enter the parlor as well.

Suddenly, Blake grabbed my wrist, and I was easily pushed to the side of the door.

Then he pressed one of his large hands against my ear.

“Who was it? who made you so happy? You even had to hide it from the kids? Were you afraid of

letting him know?" Though Blake did not make any further move, he sounded very angry.

I pushed his hand away and said coldly, "None of your business!"

I took my purse and walked upstairs. I glanced back and saw Blake standing at the door with a sullen

face.

I had an indescribable feeling.

I took Harley's call in front of Blake deliberately. I had no idea what I was thinking. Now that I saw

Blake's reaction, I felt like I went too far.

I didn't want anything to do with Blake. Why did I want to see how he reacted? He was jealous now,

and he questioned me. I realized that ... I wasn't that angry and upset anymore.

When I returned to my room and saw the phone in my hand, I couldn't help but turn it on. I searched for

Harley's

name.

Sure enough, the news of him signing with a media company had gone viral.

I looked through a few of his photos. Sure enough, he had the potential of an idol. He could be either a

mature man or an innocent boy living next to someone's door. Various styles suited him perfectly, and

he looked so natural. He was

born to be a star

born to be a star

I was sincerely happy for him. I smiled and grabbed my clothes to take a shower

I took a shower, came out, wiped my long hair, and decided to go downstairs for dinner.

At the dinner table, Blake's face was even more sullen. I ignored him.

"Daddy, what's wrong? Are you unhappy? Who made you unhappy? Tell me! I will help you teach that

person a lesson." Hedwig was still young, yet she could sense others' emotions already.

She was caring about her daddy.

Seeing Hedwig's clear and bright eyes, Blake smiled and said gently, "Daddy is fine."

"Really? But you haven't said a word. You must have been bullied," Hedwig said, tilting her head.

When I heard Hedwig's words, I realized that she was right. Blake did not say anything for quite a long

time.

"Mommy, don't take calls from other men in front of daddy anymore. See? Daddy is upset because of

you," Noah said directly

I patted Noah's head and said, "Stop talking nonsense."

After dinner, Blake and I bathe the kids, and it was time to sleep.

I held Hedwig and was about to coax her to sleep.

Hedwig was sleepy. Her beautiful eyes were about to close, but she tried hard not to fall asleep. She

said in a soft voice, “Mommy, you don’t seem to care about daddy. Why?”

I was stunned, and then I chuckled. “That’s not true. I care about him sometimes.”

Follow on

“But I haven’t heard you care about him once. Mommy, daddy is a good one. Be nicer to him, OK?”

Hedwig looked a little pitiful. She blinked her big eyes and looked at me, pleading.

I knew what Hedwig was thinking. My heart softened. I stroked her head and hugged her tighter.

“Hedwig, go to sleep. I promise to care about your daddy more in the future.”

“Great! Pinky promise!” When Hedwig heard my words, she smiled and stretched out a finger with

satisfaction.

I was a bit speechless. I didn’t expect Hedwig to be this serious. However, since I made a promise, I

couldn’t go back on my word

With our fingers hooked, Hedwig slowly fell asleep with a smile on her face.

I kissed Hedwig’s head, and I struggled for a long time. Hedwig wanted me to be nicer to Blake so

badly. What should I do?

Should I say yes for the sake of the kids? Wouldn’t it be a bit ridiculous?

When he snatched the kids away, I stated so firmly that I would hate him for the rest of my life.

But now, I could hardly keep my guards up. Blake was so terrible. How could he force me into a corner

like this!

No way. No matter what the kids thought, I wouldn't give in easily. It wasn't who I was.

The next morning, I led Hedwig downstairs and saw Blake. He did not leave. Instead, he was chatting

with Noah, who kept giggling.

Chapter 104

Catherine's POV

Blake became serious and scolded Noah, "Watch your mouth. You're going to make Hedwig cry."

Noah curled his lips in disapproval. "What can she do besides act pettish in front of you?"

Hearing that, Hedwig cried.

I heard Noah's words and then looked at Hedwig, who was leaning against Blake's arms pitifully. I

thought about it, and I realized that Noah was right. Hedwig did like to act pettish.

Blake immediately said to Noah, "That's what makes a girl adorable. Don't you understand?"

Noah was stunned and suddenly grinned. "Daddy, are you saying this to my mommy? You're saying

that she's too stubborn and doesn't know how to act pettish, right?"

Follow on

"That's not what I meant!" Blake immediately tried to defend himself. I wondered who he was explaining

to.

"I'm done. You guys take your time. Be good and listen to Downen. Don't be late for class." I stood up

and wiped my mouth with a tissue. After telling the two kids, I carried my purse and walked out the

door.

I got into the car and felt annoyed.

Indeed. I hadn't known how to play pettish since I was a child. But it wasn't my fault. Since I was a

child, no one had doted on me. I had no one to rely on. I didn't have the chance to be spoiled.

And now, Blake was actually insinuating under the guise of talking to Hedwig? I didn't care! I just didn't

know how to play pettish! What could he do?

When I arrived at the company, I received a call from Lorelei's assistant. She said, "Ms. Wyatt, Lorelei

is trying out the dress you sent. It's really beautiful. She seems very satisfied."

"I'm glad to hear that!" I breathed a sigh of relief.

"She's going on stage soon. Ms. Wyatt, you can watch the live stream."

"I will!" After I hung up the phone, I visited a webpage. Sure enough, there was a live stream of

Lorelei's performance.

The moment Lorelei stepped onto the stage, one of the judges gave her a thumbs-up regarding her

appearance.

Lorelei put on a tender and cute expression. The smile on her face made others think she was a

friendly girl.

As I watched, I couldn't help but sigh with emotion. She looked like a different person when she was on

stage.

Follow on

Then Lorelei began to sing the song she had prepared on the stage. Her voice sounded alright.

However, since it wasn't her original song, she wasn't as good as the original singer. But the judges still

gave her a high score. She smiled very sweetly and went off stage.

I watched her get off the stage and heaved a sigh of relief.

I shut down the webpage and continued to work.

When I was in the printing room, suddenly, the door was pushed open. I turned around, and before I

could speak, someone slapped me hard.

I was stunned. I opened my eyes wide and looked at Lorelei, who was utterly pissed off.

"Why did you slap me?" I didn't expect that when Lorelei came in, she just slapped me without saying

anything. I was

Chapter 105

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"Look for yourself! I... Good for you. I have asked you before. You told me that the dress was your

original. You promised me that no one would clash with me. And now? People are selling it online!

Anyone can buy it for about 1,300! And there are also all kinds of colors available! What do you take

me for? You don't get to humiliate me regardless of how bad I'm doing! Wait and see. I will sue you! I

will make you pay! I will make you penniless!" After saying that, Lorelei turned around and left with her

people.

She threw me some photos of the dress with the related websites on them.

I was shocked. After hearing Lorelei's words, I finally realized what was going on.

But it was absolutely impossible!

I quickly returned to my desk, turned on my laptop, and found the website. Sure enough...

"How could this be? That's impossible... The dress is my original. How come it is being sold online?"

I found it so strange. I didn't get it whatsoever. Therefore, I quickly went to find Melinda.

When Melinda saw me, she asked anxiously, "Catherine, why is your design being sold online?"

"I don't know! What the hell is going on?" I felt like breaking down.

"Did someone steal your design drafts and put the dress online in advance?"

"What's the purpose? And they're selling it for only 1,300. To be honest, it's way too cheap. Even the

materials I chose for the dress cost more than that." It was getting fishier.

Melinda's face became sullen, and she calmed down. "Maybe it's not about money at all. Maybe they

just wanted to kick you out of the company.”

Hearing her words, I was shocked. My body trembled violently.

I suddenly thought of Vanessa. “Melinda, maybe you’re right. There is someone. I think the person

might be Vanessa. She let me have Lorelei as my client in the beginning. You asked her to bring her

design draft to Lorelei later, right? Instead of using her draft, Lorelei chose mine. I’m sure Vanessa was

embarrassed, and she has held a grudge ever since. And she’s doing this to get back at me.”

Melinda pulled me and stood behind the blinds to look out. I saw that Vanessa was talking to someone

joyfully. She seemed to be in a very good mood.

“Catherine, I think you’re right. Maybe it is Vanessa. She’s a competitive person, so she must be

jealous of you. And she has been humiliated by Lorelei this time. She has the motive to frame you. But

even though we are certain, we don’t have proof. It’s so tricky.” Melinda’s face was solemn.

Follow on

“Well, then I’ll go look for proof. Melinda, someone framed me. Lorelei slapped me just now and came

to you to make a fuss. I’m afraid I will soon become a joke.” I sighed. The consequences of messing

with a villain were so overwhelming

“Others can mock as much as they want. I agree that you should find proof. But I’m afraid it’s going to

be hard. Why don't you ask King Blake for help? I'm sure he can find the proof soon given his

influences." Melinda felt that Blake could help me a lot. On the contrary, all my efforts might end in vain

if I looked for the proof on my own.

As soon as I heard her words, I immediately shook my head. "No, Melinda. I can't go to him. I'd better

do this on my

own."

When I walked back to my desk, I heard people talking.

"Really? How could she make such a stupid mistake?

Chapter 105

Catherine's POV

As I walked over, I heard a lot of such discussions, and I was even more upset.

I never thought this kind of thing would happen to me.

Back in my seat, I clicked on the website to find the contact information of the seller. However, the

dress wasn't available anymore

I was about to snap. I thought whoever was behind this was making a fool of me After I found out about

this, they wanted to erase everything!

I just gained a bit of popularity in the fashion industry. However, it was all gone in the blink of an eye

because of this Lorelei incident.

All the contact information was gone. Therefore, I decided to go to the surveillance room, hoping that I

could find something there. If someone stole my draft, they must have done it in this office. I had to go

and find out who it was.

When I came to the surveillance room, I found that the surveillance cameras weren't functioning these

days. Only one of them was still working, but it was not aimed at my desk.

I was desperate. I realized that the person who wanted to set me up had made full preparations.

What should I do? Did I really have to ask for Blake's help?

While I was in a pickle, I suddenly received a call.

It was Jessica.

"Hi, Miss Hall. What can I do for you?" I asked.

Jessica asked bluntly, "Catherine, did someone frame you? You're framed hard, aren't you?"

I was stunned. "You know about it as well? I guess I'm fucked up this time."

"What happened? Is that dress really your original design? Or did you copy someone else's work?"

Jessica was curious.

"Of course, it's my original design. I will never steal from others. I have no idea who steals my design.

I'm still working on it." I said helplessly.

"Catherine, my boss wants to talk to you!" Just as Jessica finished speaking, a man's voice came from

the phone.

“Catherine, do you need help?” Leo asked.

I was stunned. Then I said, “Can you help me?”

“Sure. I think you are in big trouble. You must have been framed.” It sounded like Leo believed firmly

that I was framed. I felt grateful for his trust.

“Let’s meet and talk”

Leo wanted to see me now.

I also wanted to get out of the office now. I didn’t want to be crucified by those people’s eyes, and I

didn’t want to hear their whispers,

Anyway, I had a clear conscience. It was indeed my original design.

I took my purse and left the office after I informed Melinda,

I went downstairs and drove away. Shortly after, Leo called me.

“Why don’t you come down to my office building, and I’ll buy you a cup of coffee?”

Though Leo was also a member of the Chavez Group, he didn’t work there. He had his own

entertainment company

“OK. I’ll be there in a minute. Have you come downstairs yet?” I asked gently.

“No rush. Drive slowly!” Leo said with concern.

As I listened to him, I felt less upset.

When I reached the place, I parked the car and walked quickly toward the lobby.

As soon as I reached the entrance of the lobby, Leo walked out. Under the sunlight, he was tall and

handsome, and his casual clothes made him look like a neighbor, instead of a boss.

Follow on

“Wait. What happened to your face?” When I walked over, Leo suddenly pointed to my face and asked.

Actually, it wasn’t that painful anymore. But I thought Lorelei must have used all her strength to slap

me. After all, I couldn’t feel half my face.

“I’m fine...” I saw him take a step forward. He lowered his head and looked at my face carefully.

Feeling a little embarrassed, I immediately dodged to the side and covered my face. “I’m fine, really.

Stop looking!”

“Did someone slap you?” Leo was angry. “Who did this to you?”

I felt even more uncomfortable and had to say, “Even if someone slapped me, I deserved it. It was my

fault.”

“No one is allowed to hit anyone no matter what. Tell me! Who was it?” Leo’s face was utterly sullen.

I smiled and said, “Thanks for your concern. I’m fine already. Let’s go. I really need your help with

something!”

After I finished speaking, I walked directly to the Café next door.

When we arrived at the Café, Leo sat lazily on a chair and stared at me with his beautiful eyes. “Tell

me, what do you want me to help you with?”

I sighed and then took out the photos Lorelei gave me. “I need your connections to find the seller. I

want to know who put the dress online to sell.”

Leo took the photos over and glanced at them. “No problem. I can get someone to find it out for you

soon.”

“As long as I find the seller, I can find the person who framed me. If I find out who it is, I’ll hunt her

down.” I held the glass of iced americano and took a sip. I was still very depressed.

“Of course. I’ll do the same if someone framed me.” Leo was very supportive.

I looked out the window. The sun was shining brightly, but I was gloomy.

“By the way, do the two kids miss me?” Leo suddenly asked with a smile.

“You are nice to them, so, of course, they miss you. Especially Noah. He often asks me when you will

come over and race him.” I thought of how badly Leo lost last time, and I still could not help but grin.

Leo covered half of his face and said, “Alright, alright, just drop it. I’ve been embarrassed enough.”

Ok. I won’t bring it up again. Leo, I was surprised that you offered to help me this time. I take back

everything I said

“

Chapter 106

Blake's POV

Catherine took me wrong this morning and left angrily. But I was still in a good mood. I actually found

her cute when she was angry.

A few days ago, Catherine joked that she wanted to be with my friend, which touched my nerve. It was

my sore spot.

Leroy took over my body in an instant. I managed to be rational and kept Leroy in control, so I didn't

shift. However, I still frightened Catherine.

But I didn't want to tell her why my wolf suddenly took over my body. It was about the secret concerning

me and Leo.

I didn't want her to know that my mother betrayed my father.

I was in my office, dealing with business. Henry knocked on the door.

When I saw Henry, I asked plainly, "What is it?"

– "King Blake, I just heard something. It's about Ms. Wyatt. She's in a dispute."

I looked up and stared at Henry. "What happened to her? Tell me the details."

"Ms. Wyatt designed a dress for a female star, but someone put the dress online to sell beforehand.

The star went on stage today and made a fool of herself because of the dress. She got so angry that

she went to the company and slapped Ms. Wyatt."

Follow on

“What?” When I heard Henry’s words, I stood up at once. “Who is that woman? Find her now!”

“I’ve already done some diggings. Her name is Lorelei.” Henry put her photo on my desk

“How dare she slap Catherine? Send someone to her right now and slap her ten times harder,” I

ordered coldly.

Henry immediately replied, “Rest assured. As far as I know, Lorelei only slapped Ms. Wyatt once. I’ll

make sure Lorelei gets slapped ten times.”

“How is Catherine now?” When I heard that she had been beaten, my heart ached.

“She’s in the company. Lorelei’s lawyer came to her and said Lorelei was going to sue her. Lorelei

would file a lawsuit and ask for huge compensation. Anyway, the company was in chaos at once.”

“Go and tell the people over there that if this is indeed Catherine’s fault, she will pay any amount of

money. If it is not, then get the lawyers ready. We will definitely play along,” I sneered coldly. Based on

my knowledge, Catherine would never do such a stupid thing.

“King Blake, don’t worry. I’ll get on it right away. Ms. Wyatt won’t be hurt again.” Henry quickly went out.

After Henry left, I couldn’t sit still anymore. I immediately ordered the driver to send me back to the

lakeside villa.

When I came back, I did not see the kids. The servants told me that they were playing with Chestnut.

And they also told me that Catherine had returned.

I went upstairs, unbuttoned my shirt, and pulled the tie off,

After that, I pushed open the door of Catherine and Hedwig's bedroom.

The next second, I saw Catherine, who was sleeping soundly on the bed.

I tiptoed in without making a sound when stepping on the carpet.

Get BOUD

What did she go through today? How could she be so exhausted?

I looked at her delicate body without blinking. Lying on her stomach like this, she looked like a child.

It was getting cold these days, and she didn't even cover herself with a blanket. Wasn't she afraid of

catching a cold?

I stretched out my arm and gently pulled the blanket over her, wanting to cover her body.

Unexpectedly, she suddenly turned over.

She was still wearing high heels, and her leg reached out and happened to hook my leg. I was bending

down to get the blanket, and I was tensed up. Suddenly, I felt the pressure from her leg on mine.

I lost my balance, and I was about to land on her. I hurriedly reached out to support my body with my

hands, preventing myself from landing on her.

We looked very intimate right now.

My face was very close to hers. I could see her thick and long eyelashes and hear her soft breathing.

My whole body was tense, and all my strength was gathered in my arms.

My sanity told me to get up and leave!

But ... I didn't want to.

It was very rare for me to be able to look at her from such a close distance. I was reluctant to leave. So,

Follow on

I quietly gazed at the sleeping woman beneath me.

Her lips were very beautiful, tender, and moist. I felt the urge to throw everything away and kiss her.

But if I did, I would definitely have to pay a heavy price.

Forget it. I gave up. Simply looking at her quietly would be more than enough for me.

Just as I was about to look at her chest, she woke up.

"Bastard!" Catherine instinctively reached out and pushed me hard. In the next second, she covered

her chest with her hands. Her beautiful eyes were filled with anger and shyness. "Blake, I thought you'd

know better after you apologized to me last time. I can't believe that you want to ... to make a move

again while I'm asleep."

She had been sleeping so soundly, and she woke up so suddenly, which caught me off guard. I stood

up stiffly and frowned. "You misunderstood me. I saw you asleep and wanted to tuck you in."

“Really? Do you think I will still believe your words?” Catherine asked, still in shock

I looked at her helplessly. I felt that she wouldn’t believe me whatsoever no matter what I said, I had

never pictured myself in a situation like today.

Catherine pointed to the door. “Get out!”

I didn’t move. Instead, I stared at her face. “What happened to you in the company today?”

“Nothing that concerns you.” Catherine repeated, “Get out! I’m going to take a shower now.”

“I wasn’t going to do anything. I just wanted to put the blanket on you. I didn’t know you would suddenly

turn over...”

Chapter 107

Third person’s POV

After Lorelei taught Catherine a lesson, she returned to the company. Then she packed up her things

and headed home. She drove a red sports car and lived in an upscale community. She only

occasionally returned to her parent’s place in Sunset Park

Today’s performance should have been a success. However Lorelei’s reputation was badly damaged

because of the dress she wore.

There were a lot of negative comments online, criticizing her bad taste, which made Lorelei hate

Catherine's guts. Lorelei slapped Catherine today, yet she still felt that it was not enough.

Later, Lorelei's agent told her that her popularity seemed to have risen a lot, since her dress had

become a trending

topic.

Therefore, she felt a little better. Whether people were criticizing her or not, as long as her popularity

rose, it was a good thing for her, a star.

Lorelei had been on her phone after she entered the elevator. When she reached the door, she took

out the key and was ready to open the door.

But her door opened the moment she pushed it.

Lorelei was terrified, and her hands shook. She subconsciously thought there was a burglar in her

home.

She instantly pushed open the door and rushed in. Unexpectedly, she saw a row of men in black. A

Follow on

young man took the lead. When she saw so many people in her home, her face turned pale with fright.

She pointed to them and said, "Who are you? How can you break into my home? Do you know what

you are doing? This is illegal! I will call the police now."

"Lorelei, did you slap a woman called Catherine today?" the young man in the lead asked her coldly.

“Catherine?” When Lorelei heard the name, she sneered coldly, “She is a liar. So what if I slap her?”

She deserves it. If you know what she did to me...”

*Do it!” the young man immediately gave the order. Two men went toward Lorelei in an instant. Lorelei

was caught off guard when they slapped her face hard.

They slapped Lorelei ten times in a row. Lorelei’s face was swollen, and her nose and mouth were

bleeding. She couldn’t even speak

“You.... Why did you slap me?” Lorelei’s arrogance was completely gone. She looked at the tall and

strong men in front of her with fear and uneasiness. She felt that her two cheeks were burning, and her

nose was bleeding. She felt that she was going to die.

“Remember, no matter what Catherine did to you, if you dare to pick on her again, you won’t get away.”

Seeing that Lorelei had been slapped, the man stared at her coldly. “If you dare to call the police,

people will find your body in the Pacific Ocean tomorrow. Do I make myself clear?”

Lorelei was just a paper tiger who bluffed in front of people around her. Now, since she was slapped

and warned, she no longer dared to be arrogant. She immediately nodded and said, “No, I... I won’t

call the police. Please.. Please spare me. I promise I won’t show up in front of Catherine again. Don’t

kill me. I don’t want to die.”

The young man sneered and left with his men.

Lorelei hurriedly closed the door and fell to the floor in desperation.

Get Burus

“How could this be?” she muttered. She immediately ran into the bedroom. Looking at her ugly face in

the makeup mirror, she burst into tears at once.

Were those men here to avenge Catherine? who the hell was Catherine? How could she have such a

terrifying power behind her?

Lorelei suddenly regretted that she shouldn't have been so arrogant and bullied Catherine. In fact,

Lorelei could have gone through the legal process to get justice for herself regarding today's matter.

But she picked on Catherine because she was too resentful.

If it weren't for the group of men, Lorelei would have slapped Catherine a few more times tomorrow to vent her dissatisfaction.

However, that was not going to happen, since it would be the same as digging her own grave.

Catherine's POV

The next morning, I received a message while I was having breakfast.

I hurriedly checked the message. It was Leo. He told me that he had found the person. It was Vanessa.

I paused my breath for a second. Sure enough, it was her. It was outrageous.

Leo was so reliable. He managed to dig everything up in such a short time.

After the meal, I went upstairs to change my clothes. I said to Downen apologetically, "Downen, I have to

go to the company early today, so could you please ask Blake to dress Hedwig later?"

I said and ran out.

I rushed to the company early in the morning and saw a folder on my desk. It should be the evidence

that Leo had sent earlier this morning.

Follow on

I opened it at once and saw several contracts with Vanessa's signatures. There was also a recording

pen.

I turned back to look at Vanessa's seat and sneered. She was so shameless. She stole my design draft

and sold it. The contract stated that she sold it for two thousand dollars to a clothing factory's owner

who specialized in online business.

I was about to snap. It was my draft. Who gave Vanessa the right to benefit from my work? And I was

slapped by Lorelei. My reputation was ruined.

There were more and more colleagues arriving at the office including Melinda. She came over and

asked, "Catherine, how is it going?"

At the sight of Melinda, I quickly took the folder and followed her into the office.

"I asked a friend to do some digging. I know for sure now that it was Vanessa. She stole my draft and

sold it to the owner of a clothing factory. This is the recording and the copy of the contract the owner

provides. See? Vanessa signed it.”

When Melinda heard my words, she was shocked. She also became furious after she flipped through

the contract. “It’s a crime, Catherine. Since you have enough proof, I think you should go to the police.”

“I think so as well.” Vanessa did such a terrible thing to me. I wouldn’t let her get away.

I talked to Melinda, and we agreed that she should inform Guy about this before I called the police. So,

I left her office.

Get los

Chapter 108

Catherine’s POV

I did not care about the discussions of the people around me. After all, they all knew that Leo was, in

fact, from the royal family. What made me wary was the online news.

I walked back to my desk, turned on my laptop, and hurriedly found the piece of news. In just a few

minutes, it had nearly a million hits.

“How could this be?” I was dumbfounded, feeling like my world was collapsing.

The entertainment media people were unbelievable. All I did was stand there and talk to Leo, and now I

was pictured as his mysterious girlfriend.

What was more, a photo revealing my face was also included.

“They are making all of these up out of thin air!” I felt the urge to find these people and beat them hard.

With just a few casual words, they turned a misunderstanding into a fact. They earned hits and

popularity, while I was left with suspicion and disdain.

Vanessa entered the office. When I looked up, I happened to see the smug look on her face. It went

sullen at once.

I stood up abruptly and walked toward Vanessa.

Vanessa did not expect me to walk directly to her. Her complacent face froze, and she somehow felt

guilty. She wanted to turn around and leave.

“Vanessa,” I called her loudly and angrily.

Follow on

Vanessa immediately stopped, turned around, lifted her chest, and pretended to be indifferent. She

sneered and said, “What?”

“Come with me to Melinda’s office. I have something to say to you,” I said coldly.

Vanessa immediately ridiculed, “You are a newcomer, yet you dare to tell me what to do. Sure enough,

there is someone behind you. Do you still remember who you are? Why should I come with you?”

I stared into her eyes and said word by word, “Because I will call the police. I know who stole my draft

and sold it.”

Vanessa’s face went pale at once. The smirk was gone completely.

“Well? Are you ready to come with me now?” I sneered.

I turned around and walked to Melinda’s office.

As soon as I stepped into her office, I found that Melinda’s face was a bit livid.

“Catherine, come here.” Melinda glared at Vanessa and then pulled me to the side.

“What’s the matter? Melinda?” I looked at Melinda with some confusion.

“I reported to Guy just now. A minute ago, he called me and told me that the stack of papers was

thrown into the shredder by his assistant as waste paper.” Melinda said to me in a low voice.

I was dumbfounded. I looked at Melinda, and I said in a trembling voice, “He must have done it on

purpose! Melinda, didn’t you tell me before that he was involved with Vanessa?”

“I didn’t expect him to be so bold. He dared to destroy the evidence like that! I’ll ask Vanessa to go

back, while you can

Get Boys

“Vanessa, you have been working here for so many years. How dare you conduct such a low-level

crime? Your days are over. Go back and wait for our decision.” Melinda’s face was sullen, and she

scolded Vanessa,

However, our conversation just now had obviously made Vanessa suspicious.

She stroked her long hair and looked at Melinda. She said, “Melinda, don’t stigmatize people just

because you are a manager. You said that I stole it. Where’s your evidence?”

“It will be handed to the higher-ups soon. What’s your hurry?” Melinda said coldly.

“I don’t think you have any proof at all. You just want to find a scapegoat. I won’t be bullied by you. I will

go to Mr. Tenny!” Vanessa became more and more confident as she spoke.

Then she turned around and reached out to open the office door, but as soon as she opened it, she

saw a man standing at the door.

“Leo?” Vanessa’s voice was trembling.

“Mr. Chavez, why are you here?” When Melinda saw that it was Leo, she was relieved.

“Leo, someone destroys the evidence,” I whispered to Leo in frustration.

Leo raised his eyebrows and looked at me. “It’s fine.”

Then he closed the office door, walked to the sofa in Melinda’s office, and sat down.

He leaned against the back of the sofa, looking relaxed. He looked at Vanessa and said, “Are you still

denying it?”

“Mr. Chavez, even though you are from the royal family, you can’t throw weight around like this. The

Chavez Group is a formal company. Though I am a member of the royal pack, I still need to be treated

Follow on

fairly.” Vanessa was still stubborn, but she was no longer as arrogant.

“Good.” Leo looked at Vanessa and sat up slightly.

Then the air in the office seemed to be gradually condensing, and I could feel Leo releasing his

pressure constantly.

Vanessa’s face went from light to grave, and then she gritted her teeth. Her face turned pale, and her

forehead was covered in sweat.

I could feel the air pressing around me, but the pressure was not strong.

The familiar feeling reminded me of Blake. I knew Leo was releasing his Lycan aura.

“Vanessa, who stole Catherine’s design draft?” Leo asked slowly. His tone was cold and serious.

Vanessa struggled, but finally, she spoke with a shudder,

“It was ... it was me. I stole Catherine’s design draft, because I was jealous that she was recognized by

the client. She made me look like a fool. I sold her draft to the owner of a clothing factory for two

thousand dollars. I hoped Lorelei would find out and go after Catherine because of this.”

After Vanessa finished speaking, I felt the pressure around me dissipate, and Leo became leisurely

again.

“Mr. Chavez, the evidence has been recorded.” Melinda took out the recording pen, and there was also

a camera in her office, so, we now had enough evidence.

“Thank you, Leo,” I sincerely expressed my gratitude to him.

“Don’t mention it. I’ll take off now.” Leo glanced at me and left the office.

Previous Chapter

Chapter 109

Catherine’s POV

Hearing the figure from Melinda, Vanessa was desperate. Her face turned deadly pale.

For an ordinary werewolf, it was simply a whopping price.

Sure enough, Vanessa said with a trembling voice, “Melinda, it’s indeed my fault. I can go and

apologize to Lorelei. But I can’t afford the penalty. I don’t have that much money.”

Melinda sneered, “Then I guess you should pay the police station a visit and reflect on your mistakes

there.”

“No! No... Don’t take me to the police. I made a mistake because I was jealous. Melinda, Catherine,

please don’t tell on me. I will find a way to give you the money.” When Vanessa heard that Melinda was

going to call the police, she hurriedly begged.

“OK. Pay the penalty, admit your mistake publicly, and apologize to Catherine. Things will be settled

then,” Melinda said coldly and ruthlessly.

Vanessa was reluctant. “Melinda, I have already agreed to pay the money. I can’t stay here if everyone

knows what I did. Please! I can give you the money. But can you keep this a secret for me?”

I was surprised. Vanessa was such a coward. Who gave her the courage to steal my design and frame

me?

“No. I don’t agree,” I rejected Vanessa.

Melinda thought the same. She said with a cold face, “If you don’t come clean, Catherine will be the

one who takes the blame.”

Follow on

Vanessa instantly raised her voice and said, “Are you saying that it’s all my fault? Catherine was the

one who stole my client the minute she was here and humiliated me. Melinda, don’t you think you are

being unfair? You always look out for her, and now you are taking her side and blaming me. You just

want to protect Catherine. Who knows what you’re

up to?”

I was angry when I heard that she had dragged Melinda into this. “Vanessa, you just wanted to make

me look like a fool back then when you asked me to greet Lorelei. You were upset because my design

was better, and Lorelei chose mine instead of yours. So, you stole my design to frame me.”

Vanessa was so angry that her face turned red. “Melinda told me to take care of you, so I let you have

my client. How could you think of me like this? Who is the vicious one here?”

Melody stared at Vanessa and said, “Enough. The proof is right here. Either apologize or go to the

police.”

“Melinda, you can’t take me to the police! I’m going to Guy!” After saying that, Vanessa turned around

and left.

“Melinda, is she close with Guy?” I asked curiously.

Melinda sneered, “Guy won’t let her make a scene no matter what. Don’t worry.”

Melinda and I sat in the office for a while. Sure enough, Guy called soon.

Yet Guy only wanted to see me in his office.

Melinda patted my shoulder and said, “Go. I’m sure Guy wouldn’t dare give you a hard time.”

I nodded and went to see Guy.

As soon as Guy saw me come in, he immediately smiled warmly. “Catherine, I heard about the fuss

from Vanessa. She is a stupid gal. Did she give you a hard time? I have talked to her already.”

Get Bonus

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He seemed to be telling me that Vanessa and he shared a unique relationship.

I asked, "Mr. Tenny, I don't know what you've said to her. Is she going to apologize to me publicly? If

so, I would be very grateful. You are the head of our company, and all of us should learn from your

impartiality."

Guy pulled a long face when he heard my subtle sarcasm.

"Catherine, I will deal with this properly on behalf of the company. I will get you a satisfactory answer.

And I will take care of your loss caused by Lorelei. Can you drop this?" Guy said.

After hearing what he said, I said lightly, "Mr. Tenny, I can forget about the fact that Venessa stole my

design, but she ruined my reputation and made everyone in the company think that I was a person

without talent or moral standard. I won't let this go. I'm sorry."

Guy gave me a disapproving look. He said, "Catherine, I read about you and Leo online. Leo is King

Blake's younger brother. If you are Leo's mate, I don't even dare to offend you. And there's no need for

you to take this job seriously. But Vanessa is different. If she loses her job, she will have nothing."

I sneered, "Mr. Tenny, she broke the law. Why should I sympathize with a criminal? Besides, I'm not

Leo's mate. We are not even friends. So, this job is very important to me as well."

Guy looked at me in disbelief. "You said you have nothing to do with Leo?"

"Exactly."

Guy's face immediately became a little stern. He said, "Catherine, I hope that you can change your

Follow on

mind for our company's sake. It's normal for colleagues to learn from each other. Vanessa has already

apologized to you. Why can't you cut her some slack?"

I gawked at Leo, who suddenly changed his attitude, in surprise.

I said, "Mr. Tanny, from what I've heard, you still think that Vanessa could run away from her

responsibility?"

"Catherine, stop pushing your luck. If you still want your job, drop it right now," said Guy coldly.

I thought it was ridiculous. I turned around and left.

"Catherine, what the fuck do you want?"

Guy caught up with me and blocked my way. His face turned ferocious. "You know you won't end up

well."

I sneered coldly, "I'll lose my job at most. But I will not let anyone ruin my reputation whatsoever."

"Fine! I will ask her to apologize to you. But if you still want to stay here, get ready for what's coming to

you," said Guy.

Not long after I returned to the office, I received a public apology letter in the company's mailbox. It was

sent by Vanessa.

I sat in my seat and stared at the apology letter. I could feel sympathy and complicated gazes from all around.

Just yesterday, I was still a shameless plagiarizer, and now, Vanessa took all the blame.

Vanessa had already left the company to avoid being accused.

“Catherine, don’t take what I said to you yesterday seriously. I didn’t know that Vanessa was the one

who stole the

Previous Chapter

Chapter 110

⋮

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa’ad Usman Chapter 100

100 From The Top

~Sylvester~

Liam looked very afraid, staring at me from the table. His tears flowed freely, and I did not know how to

make him comfortable.

Looking at him now, I could see his father’s features. I cleared my throat and asked that they bring him

some juice.

“Have they been feeding you?” I asked him, and he nodded reluctantly.

I figured he might not have been eating. I felt sorry for him.

I could not be as cruel as I intended to be, knowing his age and the fact that he might be misguided.

“How about we start from the top,” I told him and narrowed my eyes, looking at him.

“I know little of the back story and how you pretended to be kidnapped so your father would do their

bidding. I know everything, so I would advise you to be honest. The offence you have committed is

treason, and I am sure you are a smart young man to know the repercussions of your crime. If you tell

me the truth and it yields something, I will waive the death penalty and life imprisonment. You are too

young for it. Do not let this matter escalate beyond this room. I will quietly send you home to your father

if you tell me the truth, young man. Today some people threatened my mate, so I am not feeling kind,” I

told him. He nodded quickly and swallowed.

Someone brought the juice, and they helped Liam take a sip. I could see some relief in his eyes which

meant they were not feeding him. Knowing he was a minor made me feel bad, and I asked Theodore to

look into the prisoners’ feeding.

It was wrong to starve them. Anyone in the estate’s dungeons is awaiting trial and is just a suspect. It

was wrong to treat them as convicted criminals.

“I am listening,” I said, giving Liam to the floor, and he nodded immediately.

“About two years ago, I started chatting online with a girl called Elaine. I received an email one day

inviting me to download an app called Friendzone and make new friends. It wasn't in my spam box. It

was in my inbox, and I wondered who must have sent it because it did not look like an ad. Being a

lonely child eager to make friends, I ignored all the warning signs and downloaded this app. It was called

Friendzone. I would later find out that the app was private and it belonged to an organisation. After

downloading the app, I was asked to register my real name and upload my ID to start making friends. As

eager as I was, I wasn't stupid, so I joined in as a guest with just my first name and nothing more.

I received a lot of friend requests, and I was excited.

Unfortunately, I could only accept the request to interact with them if I was fully registered. So I went

against my better judgement and registered fully on the app.

Follow on

Uploading all that was required of me. My full name, ID, phone number, age, address, everything. They

asked for everything, and I foolishly gave it.

True to the conditions, I was verified and allowed to accept the requests; I did so and messaged

everyone that sent me a friend request. There were about twenty-three altogether," He said and looked

at me with shame.

"I felt I had hit the jackpot for someone that did not have any friends to having twenty-three potential

friends. I felt like I wasn't a weirdo anymore, and maybe I had finally found a community that I could

belong to," he said and bowed his head to show remorse.

"None responded except for Elaine. She was pretty, and she was about a year older than me. You

needed to see her Alpha, she was gorgeous, and I could not believe my luck. We finally talked, and

she told me all I needed to know about her. She was an orphan who lived alone in Gad and worked in a

bakery. She wasn't financially buoyant, but she was getting by. I must admit I had a crush on her," he

said and looked to the side.

I could see that he was relieving his experience, and I could also see that he slowly realised what might

have happened to him. He was catfished.

"We got talking, and six months later, she said she had feelings for me. I did not need to overthink it.

She was a huge upgrade, and I did not want to lose her. She asked and pleaded for me to find a way

so we could be together and soon decided I would go to Gad," He said and chuckled painfully.

"All this while I thought I came up with the idea alone, but now I realise she put it there," he said, and I

noded.

"My father did not want me to go to Gad. He said the west wasn't safe for someone like me. You had

just conquered what was left of it; they were yet to fully accept the direct rule.

He said if it was anyone else, it would be okay, but as the son of the head Alpha of the north, I might be

in danger.

I thought he was being unfair, and I threw some tantrums. I told him I had gotten admission to study

there, and that was where I would go to further my education.

My mother did not oppose me; she encouraged it and fought my father for it.

Eventually, he caved, and I was off to Gad.

Still, Elaine and I could not be together because my father had placed me in a hostel where they were

required to put me under strict watch.

The living condition there wasn't really great, and Elaine and I would often hang out.

While we hung out, she would tell me the people's history in Gad and how your father ruined the west.

She also told me you were the reason she was orphaned because of the war you fought to conquer the

rest of the west. I believed her, and soon I started following her to strange meetings.

She said it was a place people affected by the war went to heal. It was also a place for a selected few. I

felt it was weird because people in Gad spoke highly of you and loved you dearly. She made me

believe it was a pretence out of fear.

In this group, they had a leader called Moses. He had no last name, just Moses, and he was an

eloquent speaker.

He spoke of the evils of Monarchy and how it had plagued our world. I was made to believe that other

than the north, the rest of the regions lived in fear of being conquered.

I was made to believe people lost their homes, families and lives because of the monarchy.

We were made to believe that an accountable leader was what we needed to ensure the safety of our

people and four regions.

They made us believe a lot of things. I honestly saw them as a hate group, but Elaine did not seem

hateful.

She just seemed like someone from whom everything had been taken, and she was looking for a place

to belong.

There was no crime, so soon, I opened myself up for it.

I would tell my mother what I had learned, and she would tell me not to tell my father as it could lead to

trouble. I wonder why she was protecting me.

Elaine spoke to me about asking for my father's help. They somehow had a notion that the only thing

that was protecting them from your wrath was the council.

They had copies of sanctions and orders you signed, which resulted in huge suffering in other regions.

The latest they had was that of the east.

You took the eastern leader's mate for yourself, and they told me you could do the same to my mother.

They said it was common practice, and every region had suffered that form of injustice.

They had documents with your signature authorising war and killings simply because people refused to

agree to your requests. They made you seem like a monster, and the truth was, soon, I wasn't torn

about it anymore; I believed them.

It started looking more like our world would be better if you and your officers were no longer in power

and the council was the one in charge, and I felt it would be a great prospect.

One day I took a leap of faith and asked them how I could help. They said being the future heir of my

family, I was already helping.

They made me feel like a child, and I wanted to prove myself badly. Moses teased me about living in a

hostel under my father's watch, and they could not trust me with specific responsibilities.

Even Elaine started treating me like a child, so I decided to prove myself to her.

I called my mother and demanded that I was sixteen, and according to the laws in Gad, I was allowed

to own my own place.

She did not argue with me, but my father kicked against it.

Follow on

We were at it for a bit, and my mother came to Gad to see who I would share the apartment with.

She liked Elaine immediately, and finding out she was an orphan made my mother feel sorry for her.

Soon my mother was able to help me move in with Elaine.

Other than kissing and watching television, we never did anything. I respected her, and she respected

me too.

Soon they started giving me small responsibilities.

I would follow Moses to receive wire transfers and other stuff.

Knowing that I would be charged with that responsibility one day, Moses said I should request a false Id

claiming that I would feel safe if I wasn't bearing my surname. I did as he told me, which was when my

father drew the line.

I needed a parent's consent that came with my family seal for any agent to create a false Id for me

because I was a minor, so my mother secretly consented, and that was how I became Liam Bricks.

One day Moses got agitated in the meeting and said you were onto the organisation, and you were

coming to kill what was left of us.

I did not want anything to happen to Elaine and all her friends in the organisation, so I asked them to

brainstorm and see how we could help. Moses now came up with the plan to make my father raise a

petition to take you and your officers out of the office and place the council in charge. That way, you

won't have the power to attack us, and everyone will be safe.

It was a good idea, except for the fact that my father had no reason to do so; unable to come up with a

good cause, Elaine said we should pretend that I had been kidnapped. They should threaten to kill me

and come for his family if he didn't do it.

She said if my father loved me truly, he would do it to save my life. I did not feel great about it, but I did

not want to say no to Elaine. So we made a video of me in captivity begging my father to do whatever

they asked if he wanted me to come home.

It was a believable video, and it was sent to my father.

My father responded and promised to do as they asked as long as they showed him proof of life every

day. They agreed, and he went to work.

One day I returned home, and Elaine told me Moses was ill and that I should help receive a money

transfer and wire it to a specific account.

She said the task was given to her, but she did not feel too good and needed to rest.

Wanting to please her, I did it and used my fake ID to receive the money. No one told me I wasn't to

use it; in fact, Moses had implied I needed the Id for that very purpose.

I had already used it when a clerk at the bank said they usually used secret words to accept the

transfer from the client.

I did not think much of it.

I wired it to the anonymous account that Elaine asked me to wire it to.

I returned home that day, only to find that she had left the apartment," he said, and his tears fell freely.

He felt used, and he knew exactly what had happened to him.